



# Don't you love me?



👁 17 ✓ 1 ★ 4

## Chapter 1 by Cass

My breathing is quick and shallow. My eyes well up with tears before I slam them shut, burying my head in my brown dress. My room is quiet, with the only sounds being my hiccups and the patting of her feet as she walks up the stairs. With every thump of her feet, I come closer to the point of screaming. My teeth begin to chatter as the door creaks open and I let out a small whine.

"Maria?" her voice rings in my ears and echoes in my head. "Maria, why are you crying?"

I swallow quickly, my mind racing to think of a believable lie to explain why I was on the edge of an emotional breakdown.

"Because, Eve," I force a smile, "I'm so happy to see you!"

Eve walks into the room, standing on the other side of the room but still too close for my own comfort. Her beautiful white dress was stained with crimson, her long black hair a tangled mess.

"I'm so happy to see you too, Maria!" she grins and begins to walk closer to me. Every inch of me shivers with every step she takes. I begin to shake and push myself backwards slowly. "I love you, Maria."

She's only a foot away now, her arms outstretched as if awaiting a hug.

"Don't you love me?" she tilts her head and locks her eyes onto mine. Her eyes are a pitch black, but you can see the burning desire to kill in her eyes. This was not my 9 year old sister, this was a monster from the deepest realm.

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I do not love this monster

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Chapter 2 by Mia



Her birth was anything but a walk in the park. I remember granny's terrified voice in the telephone. "She must wake up she must what about the baby". Mom barely survived. Maybe it would be better if she didn't.

The baby became the Baby, always said with a wrenched eyebrow. I could see that dad didn't love her. From the start. Maria screamed her lungs out as soon as dad entered the room.

I was 10 when dad fell down dead to the floor. After weeks of headaches and visits to the hospital.

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